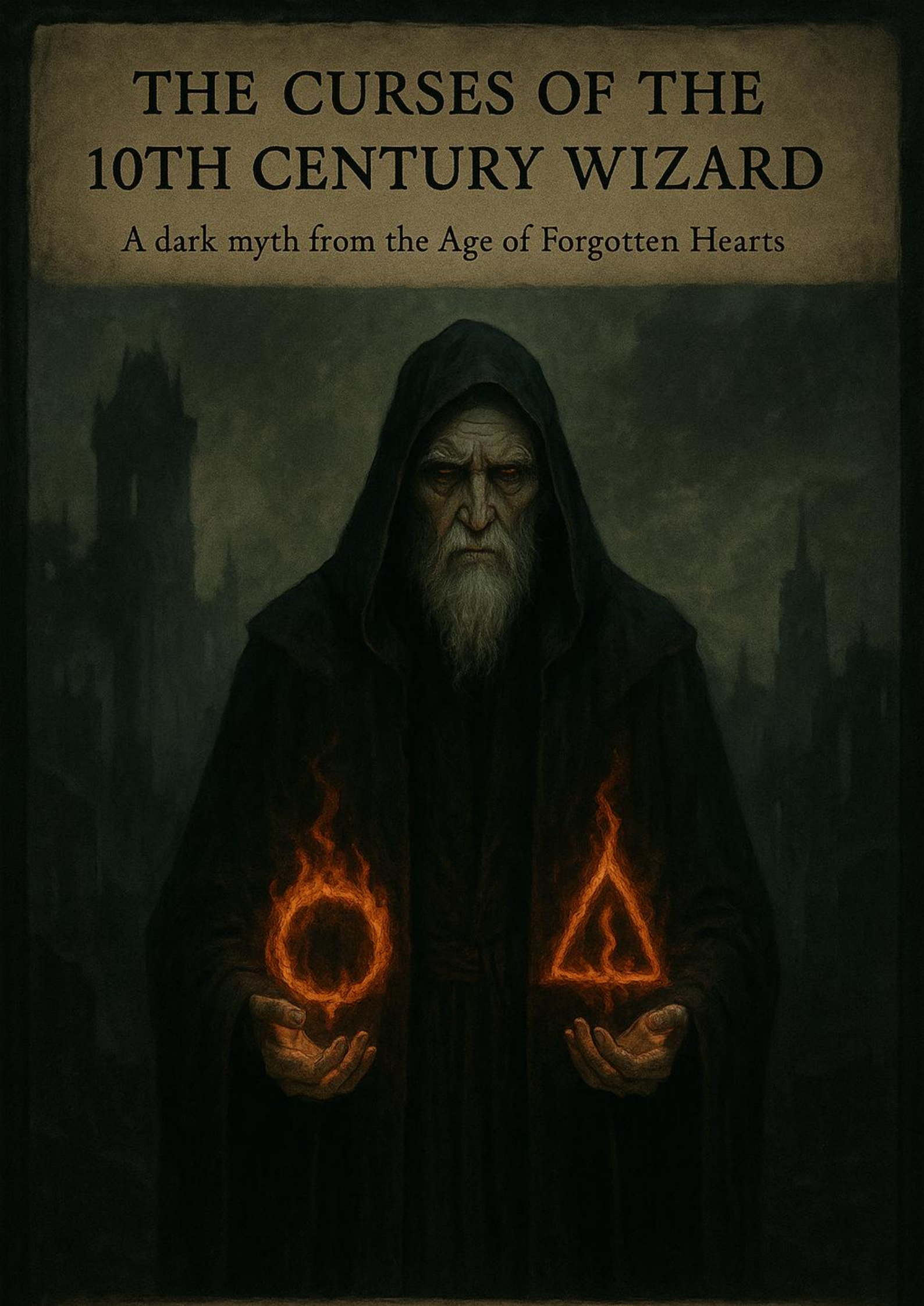
THE CURSES OF THE 10TH CENTURY WIZARD

A dark myth from the Age of Forgotten Hearts



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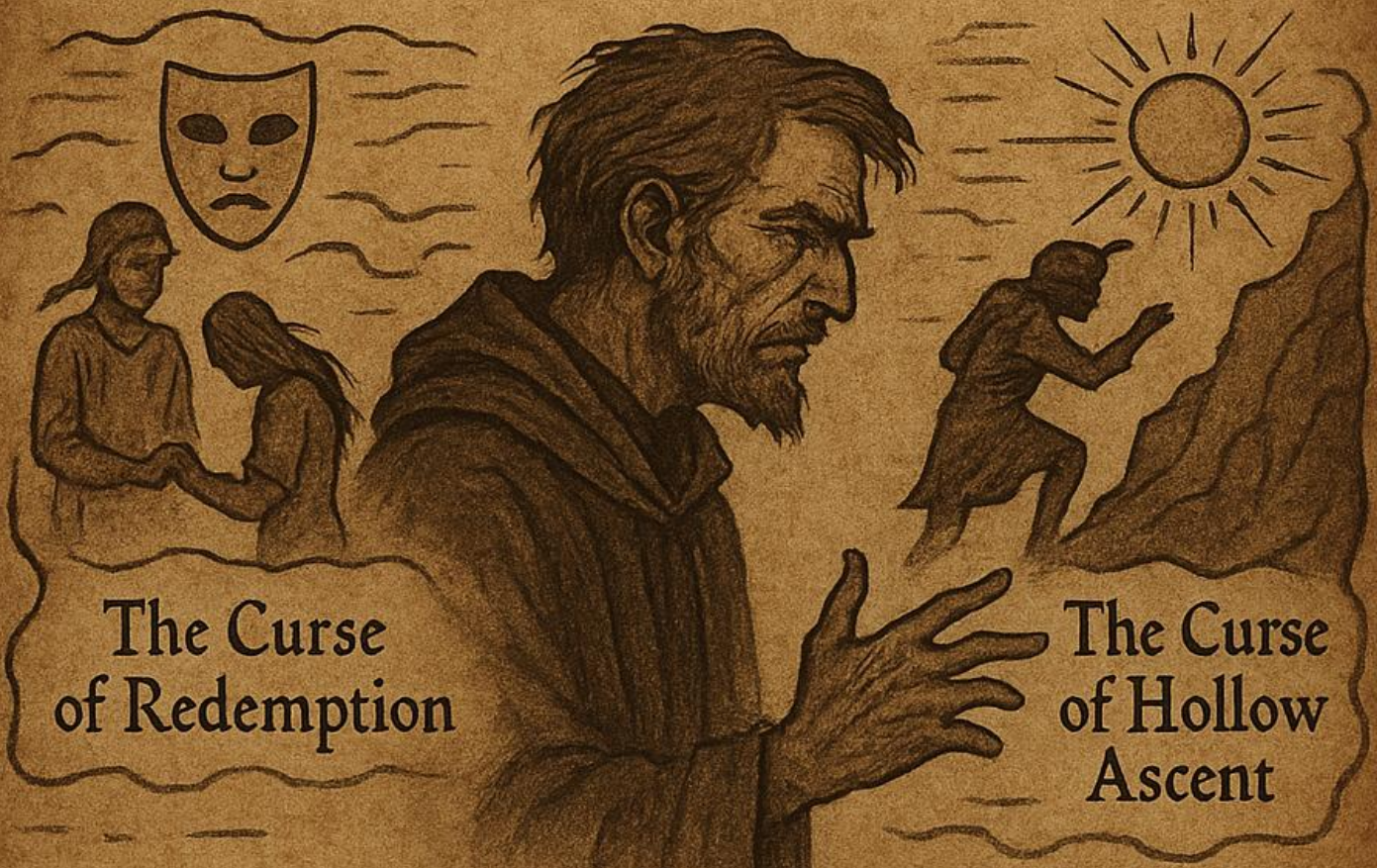

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The redemption would vanish.
The ascent would collapse.
And hope — the most sacred illusion of all — would be shattered forever.

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A Dark Myth from the Age of Forgotten Hearts

They called him The Wizard of the 10th Century, a man born of silence and sorrow, whose magic was forged not in study, but in heartbreak. He had once loved — deeply, foolishly, and utterly — a girl whose words danced like firelight, warm and deceptive.

But what he mistook for affection was manipulation, a cruel performance from someone who already belonged to another.

Used. Discarded. Broken.

When the truth unravelled, it wasn't rage that consumed him — it was emptiness. And from that void, he summoned a spell not written in books or scrolls, but drawn from the marrow of grief itself. Two curses he wove, both terrible and precise: *The Curse of Redemption* and The *Curse of Hollow Ascent*.

The Curse of Redemption was cunning. It allowed the guilty heart to believe it could still be saved — to wear the mask of a soul seeking to make things right.

But once the mask settled, the curse pierced deeper. It broke the will. Those who bore it either withered into nothingness or surrendered their path to fate.

Some tried to outsmart it, giving themselves over to the universe — abandoning control in hopes of slipping through its cracks.

But The Wizard had foreseen this.

Thus, was born the second curse — *The Curse of Hollow Ascent*. It gave the illusion of mercy. The afflicted would rise, inch by inch, toward the light of redemption. Every sign, every symbol, every coincidence would whisper: "*You are close. You are almost free.*"

And just as the final breath of hope was drawn…

…the curse would strike.

The redemption would vanish. The ascent would collapse. And hope — the most sacred illusion of all — would be shattered forever.

The girl lived, but not freely. She wandered the world with dreams of fixing what she broke, unaware that every step toward healing only pulled her closer to despair.

And the wizard?
…

He watched.
Not with malice — but with the quiet ache of a heart that had once believed in love.

The Wizard's name is unknown to this day. But He is known by the name of 'The Wizard of The Broken Hearts 'or 'The Wizard of the 10th Century.'

THE CURSES OF THE 10TH CENTURY WIZARD

THE CURSE OF REDEMPTION

THE CURSE OF HOLLOW ASCENT